

3 O'CLOCK RUN DOWN.

The Steamship Queen Sinks a Fishing Schooner.

Twenty-One of the Schooner's Crew Go Down with Her.

The Captain and Three Others Saved and Brought to This City To-Day.

The steamer Queen, of the National line, while off the Banks of New Foundland on Oct. 4 ran down the fishing schooner Madeline.

The schooner sunk almost immediately, and twenty-one of her crew went down with her.

Her captain, two mates and the cook were picked up by the Queen and brought to this city.

The Madeline was a French schooner and hailed from Granville.

Her crew consisted of Capt. D. Roulet, First Mate G. Jacques, Second Mate C. Meniget, twenty-one sailors, and H. Salomon, the cook.

Roulet, Jacques, Meniget and Salomon are the names of the saved.

The Queen arrived at Quarantine at 10.30 o'clock this morning and went at once to her dock at the foot of West Houston street.

The captain of the Madeline was seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter on board the Queen soon after she was docked.

He said that his vessel sailed from Granville eight months ago.

They had a very good fishing season along the Banks of Newfoundland, and the night before the collision had weighed anchor and set sail for Havre.

They expected to arrive there in two months.

A few minutes before 3 o'clock on the morning of last Thursday the Madeline was headed east-northeast and was sailing with a light breeze at the rate of three or four miles an hour.

The weather was very foggy and they could only see a short distance ahead.

"The first I knew about the steamer being near was seeing her lights," the captain continued.

"The Queen seemed to be coming up at full speed. The next moment came the crash."

"I had not time to give a single direction. The steamship's iron bow struck the Madeline on the starboard side, directly amidships, and cut her directly in two."

"Before we could lift a hand to get the boats the vessel had sunk."

"The next thing I knew was that I was struggling in the water."

"Two boats were lowered from the Queen and I was taken aboard."

"Twenty-one of the crew perished. They were asleep in their bunks at the time."

"Those on deck alone were saved."

"It was impossible for the Madeline to have avoided the collision, as the steamer was going at great speed."

The passengers on the Queen felt the shock, and many rushed on deck.

There was quite a panic at first, but Fourth Mate Taylor reassured the passengers by telling them that the steamer had only dropped her anchor.

The Queen was not damaged more than her bow was dented and scraped.

At noon no report had been made at the National Line Company's office, and they did not know who was to blame.

They presumed that the collision took place during a fog.

The Queen's officers, they said, were tried and true seamen, and they were assured that the accident could not have occurred through any carelessness on their part.

They expected, however, a full report before night. A report would also be made to the British Consul.

WAS MURDER DONE FOR IT?

Mulligan Will Die Rather Than Tell Where This Chain Came From.

Pat Mulligan alias J. H. O'Neill, a noted crook, was caught on Park Row to-day pawing a watch and chain, which he admits having snatched from Andrew Rutley, of Elmira, on the Bowery yesterday afternoon.

On Mulligan was also found a heavy three-strand gold chain and charm, which he says he would rather die than tell anything about.

Officer Levy, of the Oak street station, partially identifies the chain and charm as missing from a house where a burglary and murder were committed. Mulligan is held at the Tombs and the matter is being investigated.

Infant Spaniards Hit-Fighters.

From the Lady's Petal-er.

It will, perhaps, be hardly credited that at San Sebastian ball fights are arranged between child brawlers of twelve, fourteen and fifteen years old, and bulls of two years.

These small Spaniards, dressed in picturesque costumes, brave death for the sake of turning the crowd with an unerring aim, and actually prefer the dangerous life and applause they receive to working at any trade or going to school.

It is a sickening spectacle witnessed by thousands of all nations. Indeed, there are far more French and English present at the children's bull fights than there are Spaniards.

Something New in Footgear.

The latest thing in footgear for men has been introduced by A. J. Cammeyer, the popular shoe dealer, of Sixth Avenue and Twelfth street. It is a new style of shoe and is known as the "True Form."

THE COUNTIES ARE READY.

More Lines Drawn for the Great Polygonal Fight.

The County Convention of the County Democracy reconvened last evening at Cooper Institute and completed the ticket.

The organization will battle for the following:

Mayor, Abram S. Hewitt; Sheriff, Michael C. Murphy; County Clerk, James Daly; President of the Board of Aldermen, Adolph J. Sanger; Coroners, James J. Mooney, Bernard J. Douras and Dr. August Fresh.

The leaders of the County Democracy think that they have nominated a very strong ticket. They are boasting that Col. Murphy will carry all the downtown districts and that ex-Senator Daly will strengthen the ticket in the Eighth, Tenth and Fourteenth.

The nominations for Coroners were something of a surprise, except that of Dr. Fresh, whose name was proposed by Michael J. Kelly, of the Sixteenth Assembly District.

OUR MAY-DAY DIRECTORY.

A Journalistic Feat Never Before Accomplished in New York.

May-Day brought to the readers of THE EVENING WORLD the results of a piece of newspaper enterprise never before attempted.

A May-Day directory was printed, giving in two extra pages of the paper full nonpareil columns of removal notices, naming people who had changed their residence, and showing whence and where they had moved.

It was not claimed that the impossible feat of collecting all such changes had been accomplished, but a sufficient number were printed to make the extra sheet a valuable addendum to the regular city directory, as well as an object of special interest to the people who moved and to their friends.

The labor of collecting and compiling the lists of removals was enormous, but it was carefully done and the result proved the labor well expended. The editor was deemed worthy of imitation by contemporaries in other cities, where it also proved successful.

SLEIGH-RIDING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Snow Falling Throughout the Eastern States and Weather is Very Cold.

Boston, Oct. 10.—Snow fell in this vicinity yesterday and at 2 o'clock this morning the thermometer indicated 38½ degrees above zero.

At North Adams, Mass., a severe snow squall prevailed yesterday and weather very cold. House Mountains and Greylock Summit in white snow.

At Lacombe, N. H., snow fell for five hours, covering the ground.

At Sanford, Me., snow fell thick and fast from 4 p. m. Farmers say sure sign of long and hard winter.

At Hanover, N. H.—Two inches of snow fell yesterday, and sleighs were seen on the streets of the city.

At Waterbury, Vt.—It snowed all day.

At Richmond, Quebec.—Snow has been falling for twelve hours, and a heavy westerly gale prevails.

Gold in Old Clothes.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 10.—A man named John M. Smith, of the name of John M. Smith, for the people and gives them the weight of their own money, reserving for pay only the silver.

The government buys, but only coins silver money when an order comes for it from the Treasury Department. Great precaution is taken to keep the silver from being melted down and sold for gold.

The floor of each working room is covered with a second floor of perforated iron. While waiting the action of the boiler, the floor is removed and the wooden one is swept.

The trash is burned, and thus all the metal that is lost is saved.

After the coins are collected they are sent to a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

When the ladies are ready to go, they are placed in a room in which ladies wait and place the coins in a bag.

A NICK \$5,000 IN THE PLATE.

St. Ann's Surprising Anniversary Sunday Contribution.

"Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only."

There it stands, printed in bold German text, on the wall of the choir in St. Ann's Church, West Eighteenth street. It is a good evangelical tip to the warm heart and live faith of Dr. Galland's parishioners, but it is an old legend for a church whose attendance includes a large number of people who are not hearers of the Gospel at all.

Still, it is not as bad as it seems, for if they do not hear the Gospel truths they see them, since the amiable and gentle rector of St. Ann's has them at his finger tips.

St. Ann's is a church for deaf mutes.

Last Sunday, the first in October, was Anniversary Sunday. Thirty-six years ago, on the first Sunday in October, Thomas Galland gathered a handful of Christians about him in the chapel of the New York University and inaugurated the work of St. Ann's for deaf mutes.

For five years the cold gray walls of this scholastic pile fostered the warm hearts of St. Ann's afflicted faithful.

Then they went to the rooms of the New York Historical Society, Second Avenue and Eleventh street, and for two years the good work went on there.

A third change brought the silent flock to their present domicile, Saint Ann's Church, 71 West Eighteenth street. They bought the place for \$70,000, the Baptists, who had held possession there for one year. Dr. Galland began with nothing, and the same spirit of faith made him courageously shoulder a mortgage of \$50,000.

The paying-off of this mortgage is one of the aims of the good pastor. On Anniversary Sunday, especially, large and generous offerings are asked for the current expenses, reduction of the mortgage debt, and for the endowment fund. Last Sunday somebody, whether a hearer of the word or not, was "a doer" of it.

The vestrymen had circulated through the church with the plates to collect the eleemosynary nickels, dimes or dollars of those who present. They always carry their plates of coin up to the altar and after service they do a sum in addition with the gathered largess of the faithful. A good ordinary Sunday collects up in three figures, of which the first is a one.

When one of the vestrymen picked up two plain white envelopes and opened them on this particular Sunday, his eyes bulged out at the first. It contained a crisp, neat bill with the figures 1,000 in the corner; also a request that it should be applied to the current expenses of the parish.

He opened the second envelope, which was of the same kind, with fervent eagerness. This also contained a crisp, neat bill. There was no "1,000" on this one, however. There was \$4,000! Also a request that it should be applied to reducing the mortgage.

Five thousand dollars anonymously contributed by one individual, with no furry, no emphasis, no publicity.

"I do not know who it can have been," said the good, gray-haired pastor to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning. "The church is a Free Church, principally intended for deaf-mutes, for whom a service is held every Sunday at 3.45 p. m. In the sign language. All the ritual is expressed by the fingers' language, and the mutes make the responses in the same way."

"There are not many wealthy people in the congregation. There are a few who are moderately well off. Who this generous donor is I do not know, but it is a good help. We have only \$11,000 now left to be paid on the mortgage. I had \$1,000 on hand when this \$5,000 was dropped in the box last Sunday."

A memorial contribution of \$1,000 to the Endowment Fund gives the name of the person to whose memory it was given to a fund. The generous donor of this \$5,000 has left no clue by which he could be named.

But the Reverend Angelus has got him on the list, according to the church people, and the deaf-mutes will sing his silent praises in their hearts.

THE CANAL-BOAT'S PROGRAMME.

The Schedule of Its Probable Progress Through the State.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

Tonawanda, N. Y., Oct. 10.—The following programme for the Democratic canal boat, Thomas Jefferson, has been arranged for the trip between Syracuse. Stops will be made and speeches probably delivered at the following places: Manlius, Oct. 18, 2 p. m.; Canastota, Oct. 19, 8 p. m.; Rome, Oct. 20, 10 p. m.; Fulton, Oct. 20, 8 p. m.; Mohawk, Oct. 21, 2 p. m.; Little Falls, Oct. 22, 2 p. m.; St. Johnsville, Oct. 23, 2 p. m.; Fort Plain, Oct. 23, 8 p. m.; Fulton, Oct. 24, 2 p. m.; Port Jackson, Oct. 24, 8 p. m.; Schenectady, Oct. 25, 2 p. m.; Mechanicville, Oct. 26, 8 p. m.; Whitehall, Oct. 26, 8 p. m.; Cohoes, Oct. 29, 2 p. m.; Albany, Oct. 29, 8 p. m.

The Kaiser to Visit Pope Leo.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

Rome, Oct. 10.—The Vatican is preparing to make the visit and reception of the German Emperor as impressive as its great importance demands. It is not often that a Protestant Emperor comes to Rome and sets foot in the Vatican.

The ceremony will be made in the most dignified and diplomatic precedents of the Papal court. Pope Leo has directed that at the same time the salute and the salute of the Emperor be fully consulted. The throne-room will be magnificently decorated. The silver throne presented to his holiness by the city of Barcelona will be placed by the side of the Papal chair and will be occupied by the Emperor.

The Imperial guard is expected to arrive in Rome at 6 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Serl Captured by the British.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

Calcutta, Oct. 10.—Despatches from the forces operating in the Black Mountains announce that the British captured last night without opposition and burned several villages. The enemy are falling back to the Indus. There are signs that they will see peace. Serl will be permanently in the hands of the British. The object of the expedition is accomplished and that the territory will be annexed to the Indian Empire.

Insulating on a Fair Court.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

Prosecuting Attorney—And the witness, your Honor, this perjured villain, this blatant three times over, who by his adroitness and satanic fascinations has broken the hearts of four trusting women—

Prisoner (in a towering rage)—Eh-eh, you infernal scoundrel! Eh-eh!

He Returned the Custom.

(From the Times-Spinner.)

Proprietor (to recently engaged waiter)—You will have to go; I can't keep you.

New Waiter—What's the matter?

Proprietor—Whenever a customer asks you if the fish is fresh you get red in the face. You'd break up the whole business in a short time.

M'ALLIFFE WINS.

Billy Dacey Knocked Out in New Jersey This Morning.

The Williamsburger Remains the Light-Weight Champion.

He Had the Advantage of the Fight From the Beginning.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PATERSBURG, N. J., Oct. 10.

The long-looked-for prize-fight for the light-weight championship of America, between Jack McAlliff, of Williamsburg, and Billy Dacey, of Greenpoint, was fought early this morning near Dover, N. J., and was won by McAlliff in eleven rounds, after fighting 45 minutes and 40 seconds.

He thus retains the championship, and the Police Gazette championship belt, and was the stake of \$5,000. The fight was a dash, and skin gloves were worn.

Yesterday was the day set for the fight and the men met in the morning and weighed in. McAlliff was first on hand with Dooney Harris, who trained him, and a few moments later Dacey arrived with Tommy Barnes.

They were stripped of their clothing and weighed in their ring costumes.

Jack tipped the beams at 131½ pounds and Dacey weighed just 130.

Dacey looked by far the better. He was in the full condition and his eyes were bright. McAlliff looked rather pale and as if he were over-trained.

The men then separated and did not meet again until they were upon the battle-ground.

The sporting party, which met at an uptown hotel in New York early yesterday evening, was a very distinguished one.

Six well-known jockeys were there and sprinkled among heavy bookmakers, champion pugilists, sports and newspaper men were representatives of hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of running horse flesh.

A two-hour railway journey on a special train and the battle ground was found to be the barn of a pretty country hotel. The usual finishing touches kept the men from getting ready to enter the ring till long after midnight, and then an extra delay of an hour and a half was occasioned by the fact that a country woman, who was with the McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

McAlliff, eager for the fray, was in the ring before the fight was over.

FATHER KNICKERBOCKER NATURALLY SURPRISED.

"Well, Bless My Stars! You Are a Big Boy for a One-Year-Old."

Warren S. Rutty, a brakeman on the Northern Central Railroad, had his left hand clipped off while coupling cars on the 14th of January last.

He is a married man and lives with his wife and young son in Southport, N. Y., just across the Chequamegon River from Elmira. Mr. Rutty is a tall, handsome young man, and the loss of his hand worried him greatly. He finally decided to come to Gotham and buy an artificial hand.

Supt. Lewis, of the road, gave him a letter of introduction to a manufacturer of artificial limbs, whose name is Marks and whose place of business is on Broadway, near Prince street.

Accompanied by his wife and child, Mr. Rutty started for this city about 10 o'clock Monday night. En route they stopped at Harrisburg, Pa., and it was noon yesterday ere they arrived at Jersey City. They crossed the Cortlandt street ferry and walked to Broadway, starting up this thoroughfare, with the intention of going to the Metropolitan Hotel.

Mr. Rutty had been drinking more than was good for him and felt frisky. He delighted in frightening his good little wife by walking away from her, stopping people in the street to ask questions and "showing off" in various other ways. Even if he was from the country, he knew that no one could notice it and that no one would know it unless he told them, and he meant to keep his mouth shut.

Rutty was some distance ahead of his wife, when he turned suddenly and went into a saloon for the purpose of getting a cigar. There he met several agreeable young men, one of whom invited him to drink, saying: "I can tell an old New Yorker the minute I see one. Stranger, I've just arrived in this town, and I want you to show me around."

This delicate flattery had the right effect on Mr. Rutty, and in confidence he told his new friends that he was a stranger in the city.

They would not believe it. In fact, he had to produce his papers, incidentally his pocketbook, containing a big wad of bills, and, in fact, tell all about himself before the young men were convinced that he was not an old New Yorker.

Mr. Rutty had several drinks, but refused to drink any more when he saw the bartender putting a white powder in a drink intended for him.

He insisted on going out. His quondam friends tried to restrain him, but he broke away from them and reached the street. He was utterly bewildered then, and wandered about until, suddenly, when in front of a hallway, the three young men turned up again and shoved him into the open door. There one choked him, while the other two rifled his pockets. They took his gold watch and chain and several hundred dollars that he had in money, and wound up by pummeling him severely after which they ran away.

The hallway was at James street and the New Bowery. When the highwaymen dashed out they were noticed by G. Herman Wolmer, a young clerk living at 194 Allen street. There one choked him, while the other two rifled his pockets. They took his gold watch and chain and several hundred dollars that he had in money, and wound up by pummeling him severely after which they ran away.

Meanwhile, poor Mrs. Rutty, left alone with her son on Broadway, became nearly frantic with terror. She managed to reach the Metropolitan Hotel, where she reported her husband's mysterious disappearance.

Her